

Quote

THE WEEKLY DIGEST

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Number 2



It now appears that, barring acute threat of war, enactment of the TAFT-HARTLEY bill has made labor regulation the issue of our next Presidential campaign. It has also done something else which the senior sponsor certainly did not intend: it has impaired his chances of becoming the Republican standard-bearer. This may seem strange. Since the bill is to be an issue (and neither side is too happy about that!) it would seem logical that the man chiefly responsible for it should be chosen to defend his party's position. But Presidential Candidates do not come to their goal thru exercise of logic. They journey there over the outstretched necks of less astute men. In other ways, too, Mr TAFT is currently losing friends and confusing people. His current attitude in blocking consideration of universal military training is a case in point. There are people who agree with TAFT that the practice is obsolete and un-American. But there are others who strongly favor this move in a periled world. We may applaud the fact that Mr TAFT is outspoken. He now seems likely to be outvoted, as well.

MAY WE *Quote* YOU ON THAT?

ERIC JOHNSTON, pres of Motion Picture Producers' Ass'n: "We cannot preach the spiritual values of democracy while we sit back and count the folding money in our sock." 1-Q

" "

Dr ANDREW C IVY, v-pres of Univ of Ill and adviser to the prosecution in the Nuernberg war trials: "We are doing a fine job in Germany but we have failed to advertise it. Because of this failure, the Germans believe they are feeding and supporting the occupation forces." 2-Q

" "

THOS S HOLDEN, pres of F W Dodge Corp'n: "We are now in the same phase of postwar recovery that we were in the yr '20—the price stabilization phase." 3-Q

" "

DAN'L J TOBIN, pres of Internat'l Brotherhood of Teamsters, appealing against gen'l strike as result of TAFT-HARTLEY bill: "The revolution of the workers will be in the ballot box—the legal way, or thru the courts of the land but not thru a gen'l strike or defiance of governmental authorities... Now is the time for men to keep their heads and use their brains and anyone who advocates wholesale breaking of union agreements thru a gen'l strike is, in my judgment, the enemy of organized labor and of our nation as a whole." 4-Q

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Pres HARRY TRUMAN, declaring Federal gov't must take lead in

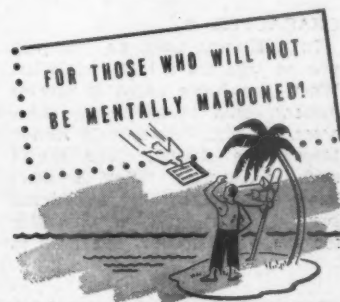
wiping out racial "prejudice and discrimination" at home to strengthen hand of democracy abroad: "Every man should have the right to a decent home, the right to an education, the right to adequate medical care, the right to a worth-while job, the right to an equal share in the making of public decisions thru the ballot and the right to a fair trial in a fair court." 5-Q

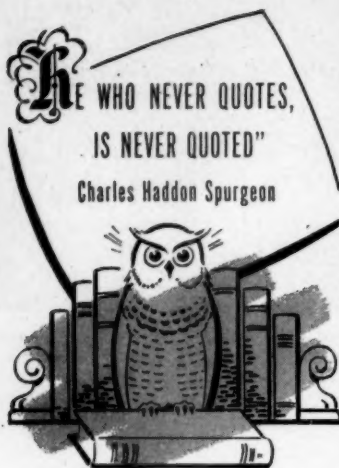
" "

J BERYL LUSH, Philadelphia businessman: "Within the next 20 yrs there's a chance for 100 new U S millionaires being made by buying from the Soviet Union." 6-Q

" "

Gen'l DWIGHT D EISENHOWER, pleading for increased army funds: "Relative to the armies of other world powers, I judge the U S army to be 2nd only to that of the Soviet Union. However, it is a poor 2nd...I would do less than my duty if I did not express my opinion that the reductions take us well into the danger zone." 7-Q





ACHIEVEMENT—1

A man can't very well make for himself a place in the sun if he keeps continually taking refuge under the family tree.—*Liberty*.

AMERICANA—2

Americans are probably the unhappiest people in the world (excepting the Germans). For some reason the song has died on our lips. We are better informed than other people, but a wise man is surprisingly hard to find. Many envy our wrist watches, but few are attracted by the kind of persons we are.—FRANCIS P MILLER, *Christianity & Crisis*.

ARGUMENT—3

Unfortunately the argument you consider sound may be nothing more than...sound. — *American Lumberman & Bldg Products Merchandiser*.

BUSINESS—4

A business is like a wheelbarrow; it doesn't move ahead unless somebody pushes it.—Office Motto, *Ed Wolff & Associates, Rochester, N. Y.*

CHARACTER—5

In a Kansas town an Irishman was on trial for a traffic violation. When the judge asked if anyone present could testify to his character, he said, "Sure, your Honor, there's the sheriff." The sheriff said, in surprise, "Why, I don't know the man at all." Repl'd the accused, "Isn't that a character for you, your Honor? I've lived in

this town for 12 yrs and the sheriff doesn't even know me yet."—EDMOND M KERLIN, *Telescope-Messenger*.

COMPETITION—6

You become easy competition if you criticize a competitor.—*Fraternal Monitor*.

CO-OPERATION—7

Walter Damrosch, who recently retired at the age of 85, delights in telling this tale.

"Early in my career I had made what I fancied was remarkable progress as a conductor and came to consider myself the irreplaceable leader of my fine little orchestra. But one night I was disillusioned. I was preparing to conduct a particularly ambitious programme, when I discovered that I had forgotten my baton. I told my ass't to get it for me, when 3 violinists held up restraining hands 'Don't mind,' each said, 'here's a baton,' and each produced one from an inner pocket. Never since that moment have I considered myself indispensable." — IRVING HOFFMAN, *Hollywood Reporter*

DISCIPLINE—8

"Aunt Hattie," someone remarked to an old negro woman in Alabama, "I can't help but notice that all of your younger children are much better trained than your oldest boy, Cephus. How do you explain that?"

"Tight shoes," Aunt Hattie repl'd. "Ah wuz a mighty proud young mammy when dat oldest boy wuz growin' up, and to make muh feet look small Ah wore powerful tight shoes. Cephus would act up and Ah'd say, 'Boy, Ah'm gonna take mah shoe to you!' But 'fore Ah could get it untied and off mah foot Ah'd git over my fret and forget what dat boy did."

The old woman was silent for a moment, then added, "But now, Ah ain't proud no mo', and Ah wears mah shoes loose. And when dem younger kids is mean Ah takes off mah shoes and Ah applies 'em, missy, Ah applies 'em!"—*Wall St Jnl*.

DRINK—Drinking—9

According to the Commerce Dep't, Americans spent a record \$8,700,000,000 on whisky, beer and

wine in '46. This constitutes an average of \$89 for each person over 18 yrs old, and exceeds the previous high (set in '45) by \$920,000,000.—*Current History*.

Who Are the Educated?

The Librarian of Congress, Luther H Evans, attempted a difficult definition recently: "I consider an educated person to be one who has learned 2 things: (1) the mental disciplines which make habitual the employment of knowledge and reason rather than emotion in the choice of alternative courses of conduct; and (2) the practice of those rules of respect and tolerance for other persons and their opinions which make possible the carrying on of human relations with the smallest degree of unnecessary controversy and the smallest am't of injured feelings."—*Nat'l Parent-Teacher*. 10

EDUCATION—11

Education is only a ladder to gather fruit from the tree of knowledge, not the fruit itself.—EARL RINEY, *Church Mgt*.

ETHICS—12

Another thing a person can't keep on an empty stomach is ethics. — OLIN MILLER, *syndicated col*.

FACT—13

A whole bushel of notions will not weigh as much as one little stubborn fact.—*Sunshine Magazine*.

FRIENDSHIP—14

A friend is one who runs interference in your pursuit of happiness.—*Grit*.

GAMBLING—15

The most dice players know that the odds against throwing any pair are 35 to 1, few realize that the odds against throwing the same pair 2 consecutive times are 1,295 to 1, 3 consecutive times 46,655 to 1, and 4 consecutive times 1,679,615 to 1.—*True*.

HAPPINESS—16

There are no more comfortable words in the language than Peace and Joy, which Richard Hooker has conjoined in a famous sentence.

Peace is that state in which fear of any kind is unknown. But Joy is a positive thing; in Joy one does not only feel secure, but something goes out from one's self to the universe, a warm, possessive effluence of love. There may be Peace without Joy, and Joy without Peace, but the two combined make Happiness. — JOHN BUCHAN, *Pilgrim's Way: An Essay in Recollection*. (Houghton, Mifflin)

IMAGINATION—17

"Imagination in business is a great thing," says R O Eastman, "but some men make a fetish of it to the extent that they go out of their way to avoid the facts so that their imagination may have full rein.—*Mgt Briefs*."

LABOR RELATIONS—18

Until such time as the emotional needs of the worker are openly recognized and made to take their place in negotiation beside complex but incidental economic and political factors, only palliative measures will be taken. The disharmony inhabiting so many minds will continue to precipitate explosive contributions to disunity and chaos.—DR HAROLD B HEWITT, *Hibbert Jnl*.

MARRIAGE—19

Imagine marriage as a bridge stretching from one person to another. When the gulf between them is not very wide, the bridge can be short and sturdy. The wider the chasm, the longer the bridge; the longer the bridge, the more skillfully it must be built to carry the full weight of the relationship. — DR EVELYN MILLIS DUVAL, exec sec'y Nat'l Conf on Family Relations, on *America's Town Meeting of the Air*.

MARRIAGE CUSTOMS—20

Recently published photographs of wedding groups indicate a fairly gen'l indifference to the time-honoured custom which decrees that the bride shall stand on the

left side of her husband, holding his left arm.

A centuries-old rite tells us that the bride on the left side is correct because Eve is said to have been formed from a rib on the left side of Adam.

Another explanation is that, with the bride on the left, her husband is in a position to use his right—or sword—arm to defend himself and his wife from possible attack by enemies or wild animals.—*Belfast Telegraph*.

They DO Say . . .

Movement of wives to join husbands overseas has been labeled *Operation Henpeck* by Army men... Study by John Price Jones Corp'n, of N Y, indicates higher education, come fall, will cost American students as much as 25.5% more in tuition and fees than in prewar yrs... *York Trade Compositor* offers a sobering thought: person earning \$3,000 annually would have to work only 112½ yrs to become eligible for top individual monthly Social Security benefit of \$85... KATE SMITH recently petitioned Pres TRUMAN to proclaim nat'l Grandmother's Day for annual celebration 2nd Sunday in Oct... In his current *Imp*, ORVILLE REED points out inconsistency of transportation lingo. When anything is sent in a car, it's a *shipment*; but when it goes in a *ship*, it's a *cargo*... A Fla newspaper, with a sudden burst of humor, changed its col headings, "Births. Marriages and Deaths," to "Yells, Bells and Knells." A competitor quickly ans'd the challenge with another version: "Hatched, Matched and Snatched."

OPPORTUNITY—Missed—21

A man strolled into a real estate office a few wks ago. He was poorly dressed. He needed a shave.

He said he wanted to see some business property for an investment. The salesman on the job sized him up for a smalltimer. "I have nothing listed now that would interest you," he said.

The shabby man went into another office and bought \$1,500,000 worth of property on the main st of the town.

Don't judge anybody one way or the other—unless you consider every person you talk to important.—*Canadian Business*.

ORIGIN—"Spuds"—22

Potatoes are called spuds from the initials of the old "Society for the Prevention of Unwholesome Diet," which held potatoes unfit for human food.—*Construction Digest*.

PATRIOTISM—23

The so-called patriot who imagines his love for his country to be in equal ratio with his hatred for other countries is fundamentally his own country's greatest enemy. By his spirit of hatred he is helping to undermine his own land. A man may love his own nation without despising other people's. The world still awaits its brotherhood of genuine patriots who will show their intelligent love for their own country by their magnanimity towards other countries.—JAS ALLEN, *The Epoch & Light of Reason*.

PEACE—24

What the world could use most would be a peace pipe with a built-in pilot light.—*Swanson Newsette*.

PREPAREDNESS—25

An Irishman in a windy region built a stone fence 3 ft high and 4 ft wide. When neighbors asked for an explanation of this strange construction, he repl'd, "Now, when the wind blows it over, the fence will be higher than it was before."—*Wesley News*.

LUCY HITTLE, Editor

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Droke House

Quote



AVIATION: Rubber facing on edge of airplane's propeller blade to prevent formation of ice, consists of sheeting of electricity-conducting rubber between 2 sheets of non-conducting rubber. Passage of electricity thru center sheet causes heat. (*Science Service*)

CONSTRUCTION: New version in wallboard is "Weldtex" developed by U S Plywood Corp'n—a striated plywood paneling that requires neither paint nor wallpaper after it is installed. (*Financial World*)

EDUCATIONAL FACILITIES: Southern Calif Schoolhouse Planning Conf in Los Angeles exhibited streamlined aluminum desk equipped with earphones so student can hear records and broadcasts. (*Newsweek*)

OFFICE APPLIANCES: New gadget, when attached to any standard typewriter, condenses or expands spaces between characters on a line of type to give the appearance of printed matter—a boon to offset printing. (*Advertiser's Digest*)

RADIO: Latest hair-dryer has built-in radio so ladies needn't miss latest chapter of favorite soap opera. (*Blossom Time*, hm, Blossom Products Corp'n, Allentown, Pa.)

REFRIGERATION: Mechanical refrigerator soon to be on mkt has no door. Instead, a flow of compressed air is shot across front, acting as insulating agent. (*Everybody's Wkly*)

SPORTING GOODS: New for golfers is 1-piece plate with regulation "Phillips" cleats that fits and locks on the sole, makes any shoe a golf shoe. (*Adv & Selling*)

RECESSION—26

The hot-dog-stand operator sent his son to college to study business administration. After graduation the boy approached his father and said, "Dad, I've been making a study of business conditions, and there's a recession coming. Don't get stuck with too many frankfurters and rolls." So the old man reduced his order the next day. Then the boy came to him and said, "You've got 3 electric signs burning all evening. You could save a lot of money if you kept only one lit." So the 2 signs were turned off.

Sure enough, business got terrible—at that hot-dog stand. But down the road there was another hot-dog proprietor who didn't know there was supposed to be a recession so he kept plenty of merchandise on hand and didn't reduce his adv effort. And so many customers came that he never found out that business was going to pot.—*Jos Lorin*, v-pres, Grey Adv Agency, in *Printer's Ink*.

SEXES—27

Every time a woman gives a man a piece of her mind she loses a piece of his heart.—*HELEN ROWLAND*, quoted in *Cosmopolitan*.

SPEECH—Speaking—28

As a rule anything that is shouted or whispered isn't worth listening to.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

SUCCESS—29

Recipe for Success: to a cupful of luck set in a strong healthy frame, add a pinch of conservatism, a dash of daring and several drops of vision. Then pour on an oz of belief in one's fellow man, a spoonful of experience, and a jigger of good humor. All to settle with a sweet, helpful mate of understanding, education, and intelligent compromise. Then bestir oneself continually, add an icing of part common sense, part honesty and serve one's God, one's country and one's family. — *ARTHUR BORDEN*, *Farm Jnl*.

THOUGHT—30

Remember the famous philosopher who condensed his thesis into 5 words: "I think, therefore I am"? He was a pretty good thinker, and proved it... But most of us, most of the time, only think we think. Something goes on in our

minds, and we call it thinking. What we should really call it is "think~~ing~~"—with emphasis on the "ink~~ing~~" part. We swish an inkling around our mind the way a tired charwoman swishes a mop around a room. And the result is about the same: We remove a few layers of accumulated rubbish without revealing the true grain and color of the floor. — *MARK WISEMAN*, "Do You Know How to Think?" *Adv & Selling*, 6-47.

Alibi Ike's Calendar

Every mo is bad for business, because in

Jan: "People are broke after the holidays."

Feb: "Only 28 days, and everybody is in Fla, anyhow."

March: "Lent, and now income tax."

April: "They're all buying Easter clothes."

May: "The weather's too nice to stay indoors."

June: "Vacations are coming."

July & Aug: "Everybody's away."

Sept: "People are still broke from vacations."

Oct: "Football and winter clothes grab the money."

Nov: "Elections and the cost of coal have people worried."

Dec: "Christmas shopping." — *Inter-Ocean Optimist*. 31

VIEWPOINT—32

A certain nobleman had a valet who was violently opposed to the capitalistic system, and who devoted most of his spare time to attending meetings where he could listen while communistic theories were expounded. The master was tolerant because the servant was diligent in the performance of his duties. Suddenly the valet stopped going to meetings, and after several wks, the master became curious enough to ask the reason.

"At the last meeting I attended," said the good man, "it was proved that if all the wealth in the country were divided equally among all the people, the share of each person would be 2,000 francs."

"So what?" asked the master.

"Well, I have 5,000 francs." — *American Farm Youth*.

How to Win Friends and Influence Russians

ORIANA ATKINSON is a lady possessed of positive opinions and more than a little chauvinistic concerning her native U S A. When she came in contact with Russians equally positive, and equally patriotic, sparks were sure to fly. But Mrs Atkinson, not without tact, managed to keep down a disastrous conflagration. As the wife of Brooks Atkinson, correspondent for the N Y Times, she spent 10 mo's in Moscow with her husband. While she did not at any time leave the nat'l capital, and doesn't set herself up as a Russian authority, she contends rather reasonably that "I know more about Russia than anybody who has never been there." In her book, Over at Uncle Joe's (Bobbs, \$3), Mrs Atkinson tells an interesting story of her experiences with Russia and the Russians.

You just can't bust up to a Russian in a train or a plane and say, "Hello, old pal. I'm an American and I think probably you're a good scout. Come on and have a drink." The Russian would freeze you in your tracks, excuse himself from having a drink with you—even tho his tongue were hanging out—and he would get away from you as soon as he could. Tempo. If you sneak up on him and smile, tentatively, once and then look away quickly, then sit for 10 min's and don't say anything — that's better.

Slowly and carefully the Russian will begin to consider the possibility that you may be harmless. He turns over in his mind what the chances are that anybody is watching him. If slowly and gently you produce an American cigaret and slowly and timidly offer him one, he will probably take it. By and by, if you are still determined to break down his resistance, you may slowly, slowly, sneak a bottle of vodka out of your luggage and set it where he can see it. Wait a min. Then if you fill a glass (and fill it full, brother) and hold it out timidly as tho you understand very well that he wouldn't *think* of taking a drink with a stranger — he may take it. But the tempo is everything. You may go on from there.

But on the other hand, if a Russian approaches you (it sometimes happens) and offers you a cigaret or a drink, you'd better take it at once and smile like the sun and make out like he's your best friend. Because if you don't he will consider that he has been snubbed and he will go away and tell everybody that Americans are, without the slightest doubt in God's green world, pigs.

Another thing is the way they keep appointments. If you have an appointment with a Russian for,

say, 2 o'clock in the afternoon, it is more than likely that the appointed time will find you cooling your heels alone, at the meeting place. And if you are durable, so will 2:30 and sometimes even 3 o'clock. An hr is considered not too long to wait for a friend. And when—and if—your Russian appears, he will be smiling and cheerful and with scarcely an apology for being late. He will not expect you to be annoyed and he will be bewildered if you are.

If, on the other hand, you come to the conclusion that no Russian ever keeps an appointment on time and so you make a date for 2 o'clock and go about other affairs and don't show up until 3, you are more than likely to find your Russian friend there with a look of hurt incredulity on his face.

Another thing is the Russian attitude toward criticism. Of course no one wants adverse criticism. It hurts, even if you ask for it. But the Russians never want to leave well enough alone. They pick at you until you say something nasty, and even if you don't say it they accuse you of saying it. "What did you think of the ballet tonight?" a Russian may ask. You say brightly, "I thought it was very interesting." "Oh, come now," the Russian will say, "you didn't like it at all; you know you didn't." But you continue to smile and say, "I really enjoyed it very much." The Russian will sneer and say, "Why do you lie about it? Do you think we think it is so wonderful?" Then, like a fool, you say, "Well, perhaps the ensemble dancing wasn't so good as it should have been." The Russian then has you where he wants you. "No doubt the American ballet is better?" he says in a sarcastic and incredulous tone — and then of course you're off.



Friendship

HENRY DAVID THOREAU

It was 130 yrs ago this wk (7-12-1817) that Thoreau was born in Concord, Mass. The 2 rather solitary yrs which the author and naturalist spent at Walden may have fostered an impression that he was a bit anti-social. Actually, few men have placed a higher valuation upon Friendship. Thoreau wrote often, and with sincere feeling on this theme. Our excerpt is from his book, A Week on The Concord and Merrimack Rivers.

My Friend is that one whom I can associate with my choicest thought. I always assign him a nobler employment in my absence than I ever find him engaged in; and I imagine that the hrs which he devotes to me were snatched from a higher society...

A Friend is one who incessantly pays us the compliment of expecting from us all the virtues, and who can appreciate them in us.

The Friend asks no ret'n but that his Friend will religiously accept and wear and not disgrace his apotheosis of him. They cherish each other's hopes. They are kind to each other's dreams...

Friendship is never established as an understood relation. It is a miracle which requires constant proofs. It is an exercise of the purest imagination and of the rarest faith.

We do not wish for Friends to feed and clothe our bodies—neighbors are kind enough for that—but to do the like office to our spirit. For this, few are rich enough, however well disposed they may be.

The language of Friendship is not words, but meanings. It is an intelligence above language.

GOOD STORIES

You Can Use

The mathematics prof and his fiancée were out roaming the fields when she plucked a daisy and looking roguishly at him, began to pull off the petals, saying: "He loves me, he loves me not—"

"You are giving yourself a lot of unnecessary trouble," said the prof. "You should count up the petals, and if the total is an even number the answer will be in the negative; if an uneven number, in the affirmative."—*Cockle Bur.* a

" "

At 6 o'clock she laid out his dinner, at 7 she laid out his evening clothes, at 11 o'clock she laid out his pajamas . . . and at 3 o'clock he came home and she laid him out.—*Swanson Newsett.* b

" "

The young husband wrote home from his new job, saying: "Made foreman—feather in my cap." A few wks later he wrote again, saying: "Made mgr—another feather in my cap." After some wks he wrote again, saying: "Fired—send money for train fare."

His wife unfeelingly telegraphed back: "Use feathers and fly home."—*L & N Employees' Magazine.* c

" "

Louis Kronenberger, of *Time* and *PM*, visited the home of a brand-new, black-mkt millionaire. The furnishings were ornate and expensive; the only thing missing was pictures on the walls. "I suppose," hazarded Kronenberger, an art-lover, "that you're going to acquire some old masters." "I should say not," said the hostess. "If we've got to spend all that money for pictures, we're going to get ourselves painted."—*BENNETT CERF, Sat Review of Literature.* d

" "

Ray Josephs, author of "Argentine Diary," delivered a lecture on the Good Neighbor Republics and then waited for the questions which usually follow. "You're an expert on Latin America?" asked one mbr of the audience. "Yes," said Josephs. "You can answer questions on Latin American problems?" the man cont'd. Josephs nodded. "I have a big Latin American question on my mind," said

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

DICK KOLLMAR

Radio Digest Emcee

I was showing off my native Boston to a visiting Englishman recently. We paused at a Revolutionary war landmark and I explained, "This is Bunker Hill monument, where Gen'l Warren fell."

The visitor surveyed the lofty shaft thoughtfully and said, "Nasty fall! Killed him, of course?"

the man. "What's Carmen Miranda's phone number?"—*LEONARD LYONS, syndicated col.* e

" "

A bill collector found a bachelor farmer milking his one cow. "I'll be thru in a min," he grunted. He finished his milking, lifted the pail to his mouth and drank deeply, poured the remaining milk on the ground and hung up the pail. "Now," he said, "the milking's done, supper's over and the dishes washed. What do you want?"—*Progressive Grocer.* f

" "

A Hollywood gossip was telling Ilka Chase of the knock-down and drag-out affairs of a young and newly arrived couple next door. "Everyone is talking. Some are taking her part and some his." "And," repl'd Ilka, "I suppose a few eccentric individuals are minding their own business."—*Judge.* g

" "

A GI stationed in China noticed several deserted villages near the ry tracks over which an American train had been running. He questioned an interpreter about this. The reply was that many of the natives feared the "Foreign Dragon," meaning, of course, the American trains.

"Well," said the GI, "they ought not to be afraid of a dragon. Haven't you had dragons here for centuries?"

"Oh, yes," was the reply, "but our dragons only breathe fire thru their nostrils. Foreign Dragon blow smoke out of head, blow steam out of sides, show fire in bellies at night, scream worse than hundred typhoons, go fast as thousand devils, and have red ends on long tail in which people can see those whom Dragon have swallowed."—*ETHEL L OSBORNE, Tracks.* h

" "

The Gov of Ark was visiting the state penitentiary. A colored woman inmate asked for a pardon. "What's the matter, Auntie, haven't you a nice home here?" asked the Gov.

"Yassuh," she repl'd, "but Ah wants out."

"Don't they feed you well here?" "Yassah, Ah gits good victuals; dat ain't hit."

"Well, what makes you dissatisfied, then?"

"Ah is only got jis one 'jection to dis here place, Guvnor. An' dat's de reptation hit's got out ovah de state."—*Christian Register.* i

" "

Myron Cohen, the noted dialectician, was approached by a chap who wondered what the difference was between telegraphy and radio. "It's simple," Myron explained, "one works with wires, the other without wires." The questioner appeared puzzled. "I'll give you an example," the comedian cont'd, "let's say I had a dog whose head was in N Y and whose ft were in Seattle. Suddenly I twist his tail in Seattle and what happens—he barks in N Y. That is telegraphy. "But," came the stumper, "what is radio?"

"Radio," Cohen gleamed, "radio is the same thing—but wi'out the dog!"—*HY GARDNER, Parade.* j

" "

The Hotel Section and the Housing Division of the UN bear the brunt of the housing headaches . . . Even when a list of

names is sent along with a request for rooms, it is often hard to decide which is one sex and which the other. First names like Stane, Toufik, Najmuddin, Nusni and Shuhsi are practically no help at all. Somehow Dame Rachel Crowdy, an eminent British dowager, got bundled into a room with a young man named Tomlinson. She phoned the Section and gently complained. She said she realized they were working under a heavy strain, but her predicament was especially embarrassing because of her official capacity. Dame Rachel, it seemed, headed up the International Bureau for the Suppression of Traffic in Women. — CHAS D RICE, "The King's In the Closet," *This Wk*, 6-22-'47. k

" " The gentleman was gazing rapturously at "Spring," a large oil painting of a shapely girl dressed only in a few strategically arranged leaves. Suddenly the voice of his wife snapped, "Well, what are you waiting for—autumn?" — NEAL O'HARA, *syndicated col.* i

" " The tramp entered the doctor's surgery. He looked worried. "Doctor," he said, "you've got to help me. I swallowed a sovereign about 15 yrs ago." "Good heavens, man!" ejaculated the doctor. "Why have you waited 15 yrs? Why didn't you go to a doctor the day you swallowed the sovereign?" "To tell the truth," repl'd the tramp, "I didn't need the money at the time." — *Financial Post.* m

All work and no jack makes a dull playboy. — *Phoenix Flame.*

" " All work and no play makes a dull boy jack. — *Judge.* n

One of the younger Sunday School classes was being examined by the pastor. "What are the sins of omission?" he asked.

After a perplexed silence, one little girl timidly raised her hand. "I think they're the sins we should have committed and didn't, sir." — *Nat'l Safety News.* o

Two regiments whose officers were great rivals were camped alongside each other during maneuvers. Into the tent of the Ump-teenth Camp came a chaplain. "I found I was able to sew the seed of religion in the fertile soil of the other regiment," said he. "I converted 10 men."

The Col flushed with rage. "Rout out a doz men to be baptized," he yelled to the adjutant. "We can't let those fellows get ahead of us on anything." — *Canning Trade.* p

" " "Sister," said the deacon severely, "you should avoid even the appearance of evil."

"Why, what do you mean?" asked the woman, anxiously.

"I observe," he said, "that on your sideboard you have several cut-glass decanters, and that each is half-filled with what appears to be ardent spirits."

"But, deacon," she protested, "it isn't anything of the kind. The bottles look so pretty on the sideboard that I fill them half-way with a mixture of floor-stain and furniture polish, just for the sake of appearances."

"That's why I'm cautioning you, sister," said the deacon. "Feeling a trifle faint, I helped myself to a dose from the big decanter in the middle." — *Financial Post.* q

" " A man sought medical aid because he had popped eyes and a ringing in the ears. A doctor looked him over and suggested removal of his tonsils. The operation resulted in no improvement, so the patient consulted another doctor who suggested removal of his teeth. The teeth were extracted, but still the man's eyes popped and the ringing in his ears cont'd.

A 3d doctor told him bluntly, "You've got 6 mo's to live." In that event, the doomed man decided, he'd treat himself right while he could. He bought a flashy car, hired a liveried chauffeur, had the best tailor in town to make him 30 suits, and decided even his shirts would be made to order.

WISECRACKS

OF THE WEEK



SUCCESSFUL BRIDGE: The triumph of mind over chatter.—*Four Hundred & Four.*

" " What can't be said is often whispered.—WM FEATHER, *Counter Points.*

" " ADOLESCENCE: The period in which children begin to question answers. —MICKEY GRASSO, quoted by JACK KOFOD, *Miami Herald.*

" " Adam and Eve were the 1st bookkeepers. They invented the loose-leaf system.—*Peninsular Light.*

" " Women's clothes were never funnier—if brevity is the soul of wit.—*Alexander Animator.*

" " GOOD HUSBAND: One who feels in his pockets every time he passes a mail box.—*Oral Hygiene.*

----- "Okay," said the shirtmaker, "let's get your measurement. Hmm, 34 sleeve, 16 collar—"

"Fifteen," the man said. "Sixteen collar," the shirtmaker repeated, measuring again.

"But I've always worn a 15 collar," said the man.

"Listen," the shirtmaker said, "I'm warning you. You keep on wearing a 15 collar and your eyes will pop and you'll have a ringing in your ears." —RED SMITH, *N Y Herald-Tribune.* r

" " A flock of sparrows were headed west out of N Y C one day when they suddenly discovered that one of their number was missing. They stopped to wait until the straggler caught up. Finally, bruised, battered and with but few feathers left, the errant brother appeared. "What happened to you?" the flock chorused. "It wasn't my fault," repl'd the sorrowful figure. "I got caught in a badminton game in Philadelphia." —*Office Appliances.* s



MIVING

THE MAGAZINES

A Quick, Scared Look at 2000 A D
—Prof A M Low, British Scientist,
St Louis Post-Dispatch, 6-22-47.

It is easier to state what will happen in 50 yrs than what will happen tomorrow. This is not prophecy—it is a matter of imaginative common sense. Engineers estimate production by producing the curve of time. By examining the tendencies of science, we can get a glimpse of the future...

By 2000 A D any airplane with a top speed of much less than 3000 mi's per hr will probably be considered out-of-date. The trip from N Y to London will take about an hr in the air; altho unless our social and economic ideas keep pace with scientific progress, the customs and immigration formalities will still waste an hr at each end.

Moon and stratosphere trips will just be passing from the hands of the scientists to that of the tourist agencies.

We shall still need to travel short distances, of course, and the motor car of 2000 A D may be triphibious—equally at home in the air, on land and in water. New metals and new fuels will make it possible for pocket-size engines to develop many times the power of present day 8-cylinder models.

Building a house without means for keeping its rooms at an even comfortable temperature thruout the yr will be considered as stupid as building a house without windows today. A score of electronic devices will dust, sweep, cook, open the door, watch the baby and generally do the housework.

Clothes so cheap that they can be thrown away after a few wearings will perhaps just be coming in. Food will be far more abundant and varied owing to improved tech-

nique in preservation. Cooking in the home will be almost unknown. Housewives—if they still call themselves that—will only need to place ready-made dishes from the deep-freezer into the electronic oven for a few sec's to dish up a meal.

Radio and television will be standard installations in apt bldgs and houses, like electric lights and water. Pocket radios no larger than a cigarette case will be carried to receive phone calls when walking in the st...

Engineers have not found how to prevent the waste of almost 75% of their hard won fuel, artificial light has an efficiency of 3 or 4%, and financiers still believe that a hole in the ground full of gold is true wealth.

We cannot even cure the common cold! Our bodies retain the fishlike, and certainly the monkey-like attributes of our ancestors. We fight—like animals.

Yes, we are savages, but we have learned one thing. We know in our hearts that what is good enough today is far too bad for our great "tomorrow."

" "

Vacation From Marriage

"It is every married woman's right to have a vacation from marriage each yr." This statement has become law in Sweden. The gov't, deciding that most marriage troubles are caused by too-prolonged co-habitation of husband and wife, is footing the bill for a 10-day vacation for every married woman.

Living in hotels, these temporarily carefree ladies will be given a chance to do exactly as they wish, says *Jnl de Geneve*, Switzerland.

Naturally, the women of Sweden have greeted this new play with great enthusiasm. But their hus-

bands are much more reticent. Most of them are worried when they think of the 10 days in which they'll have to take care of themselves, their shirts, and their socks.

The Swedish Gov't decision came from the realization that the housewife's responsibilities never end; her duties change but little, day in and day out. This boredom, says the gov't, eventually creates a nagging complex — but giving Sweden's wives a chance to "get away from it all" provides an answer.

Britain's Labor Gov't has reached the same conclusion, according to the *London Daily Express*. For housewives, by paying a nominal fee, are now admitted to the "Rest Breaks for Industrial Workers" scheme.

There are 4 Rest Break homes: one each in Lancashire, Somerset, Northumberland, and Scotland. A taxi meets the wife at the station and for a fortnight she can read, knit, crochet, play table tennis, go for walks, or just sit and do nothing—"live like a lady." English housewives are still a bit shy of their new status, however. Only a handful have so far reported for relaxation.—*Magazine Digest*.

This WACKY WORLD

Sign on a birdhouse: "10 Downey Tweet." (Quoted in *Liberty*.)

" "

News item in *Baltimore Sun*: "The mbrs of the Park Women's Club held a lively meeting last night, discussing short skirts, flimsy bathing suits, sun tan, zombie cocktails, and what shall we do about Russia."

" "

Greenwich Village artist, expounding formula for success in art world today: "Paint a cat that looks like a tree, or a dog that resembles a running brook, or a brook that's 2nd cousin to a radio, and you're in." (Quoted in *P M*.)

